WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

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VOL. XIV—NO. 48. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1802. WHOLE NO. 724.

PEROUROU,

OR THE BELLOWS MENDER.

[Translated from the French for the New-York Weekly Museum.]

[Continued from our last.]

I WAS well aware that the event of this affair would be terrible for me; but still had not considered it in all its circumstances of horror. The engravers, in the whole course of their instructions to me, had been cautious of putting it into my power to discover them. They carried back with them what they had given us, and we remained like the spectator at a play, who, after the illusion of some enchanting scene, sees the curtain fall, and the charm is gone. The unhappy Aurora had seen nothing of all this. The engraver had continued talking to her for some time after she was incapable of attending to him, and when they disappeared, she was in a state of insensibility. Judge then of the situation I was in, recollect that the instructions I had received, and the new kind of life I had led for a considerable time, had begot in me all that sensibility and delicacy of mind, the seeds of which had been sown in me by nature. Alas! in this critical moment I trembled at the thought of losing the woman I adored, as much as I dreaded the instant that should restore her to sensation. I paid her every fond attention, and sometimes almost wished they might have no effect. For awhile these criminal wishes seemed to be realized. At length, however, with all the assistance we could give her, Aurora came to herself again for a moment. With wild and frantic looks her eyes met mine: —"Monster!" she exclaimed, and instantly relapsed into her former condition. I took advantage of this second fainting fit, to remove from the scene the bystanders, consisting chiefly of women, whose tawny, withered, sun-burnt visages made them resemble Hecate's troop. I laid my groaning wife upon a little clean straw, on which was laid an old hair mattrass of my father, which had been spread over it by one of the neighbors. Being come to herself, I signified to those about us we wanted to be alone, that I might have no witnesses of the painful confessions I found myself compelled to make.

When the crowd had separated I took Aurora in my arms; I held her to my heart, and bathed with my tears her cheeks At length she opened her eyes; she fixed them on mine, and the look smote me with horror. The first words she uttered, were to request me, under pretext of sleep, which we both much wanted, to defer until the following day the frightful relation of the plot to which she had fallen a sacrifice. I yielded to her request, and retired, leaving her with the curate's niece, whose affectionate attention she seemed to receive with regard and pleasure.——How shall I describe the dreadful night which succeeded! Fallen from a respectable situation, money and opulence, into a miserable village which afforded no relief, having only a few louis left; and my wife, the adorable Aurora, in the first bloom of life and youth, accustomed to the pleasures of a circle of acquaintance, of which she was the brightest charm and ornament, now to find herself reduced, by a most accursed plot, to remain in the hut of a poor old man, respectable 'tis true, but in a state of the meanest indigence. As I knew myself to be the principal cause of all this misery and mischief, the accomplice in all this wrong and deception, what was I to do? How was it possible for me to sooth a heart thus wounded! I could not imagine that all my profession of attachment, or my fondest caresses could restore her to happiness. Such a presumption would have been madness. I saw the inevitable fatality of her destiny and my own. As for myself I had as yet experienced no reverse of fortune. Born in misery, I was habituated to every want; but my tortured heart, this heart of too much sensibility, announced that I should have yet to undergo the severest trials which fall to the lot of human nature. I should not only have to bear the cold indifference of the object in which I had found complete happiness, to find myself banished from a heart, whose affections supported my existence, and to read aversion in the eyes of a woman on the possession of whom the peace of my life and soul depended; but I had also the killing reflection that my punishment would not end merely in her hatred or indifference; but that contempt would render it still more terrible. And further, I reflected that I should be considered an object of horror as well as contempt. Hated by her I almost worshiped, I should not even have the consolation of complaining, and no doubt remained that the sting of a wounded conscience would close the period of my tremendous destiny. How many tormenting thoughts distracted me at once! Had I not been the sole cause of all Aurora's misfortunes? had I not thrown a shade over the brilliant horizon of her life? had I not enveloped her in a night of misery and misfortune? and was not I the wretch who had plunged a dagger into her bosom? Perhaps her only asylum must now be the grave. Perhaps her last breath may only be reserved to curse me; or if pity should induce her to grant me a generous pardon, her pity, and even her pardon, will be more excruciating to me than her curses, and more bitter than the severest reproaches! Such were the terrible apprehensions which tortured my mind, and prevented me from enjoying that repose I so eagerly sought. At length, to make my situation still more gloomy, a deluge of rain overflowed the cross road which led to Montelimart, and rendered it impassable for several days. This prevented me from sending to that town, as I had intended, for a coach to convey Aurora to less mortifying lodgings.

It will naturally be supposed that I frequently enquired after my unfortunate companion. The answers I received were satisfactory; the attention I paid her had a return of something like complaisance. I was even given to know that I might be admitted to her the next day; that her mind shewed a firmness of character, a strength and courage, which in the shocking situation in which she stood, would astonish and confound her despicable enemies. All this information, which seemed to be attended with an air of mystery, did not add to my confidence of mind. This terrible next day brought terror and dismay along with it. This fatal interview seemed to me more dreadful than death, and I sought several pretexts to evade it, when the door of my room was thrown open, and the ever engaging Aurora made her appearance. I threw myself at her feet, and bathed one of her hands with my tears. She, for some time, looked steadily on me while in this humiliating posture; then, making me rise, she said to me with all the dignity of the most invincible pride of spirit, "You have deceived me; but remember that your pardon depends on your future conduct. If a single generous sentiment remains in your heart, if you are unwilling to consign me to new misfortunes, take care that you no longer assume the title you have usurped. Madamoiselle ..... offers me a decent retirement in her uncle's house. I have accepted her offer, because it alike suits my situation and duty. You may come there whenever you please: we will concert the means of quitting this miserable place, and providing some resource for our future subsistence; leave to my honor the care of defending your own."

The man who loves is always sanguine. A single affectionate expression from the woman we love, is sufficient to calm all the trouble she may have occasioned. Notwithstanding the cold disdain of Aurora, I had confidence in the sincerity of her goodness, without reflecting that it would have been much more natural for her to load me with reproaches. For a few days I kept up some hopes of a pardon, and more than once I congratulated myself in having it in my power to plan some future mode of life, compatible with my ideas and views of conjugal love. Could any one have supposed that after so many tormenting circumstances of vexation, the cruel woman had reserved one to which all the rest were nothing?

Eight days after my arrival at our cottage, I was awakened in the morning from delicious dreams of happiness, by my father, who, reprimanding me for my sloth, put two letters into my hand. The hand writing of the address was unknown to me. The first I opened was from my friends at Lyons. "We are satisfied with your "conduct," said they; "and having signally re- "venged ourselves of Aurora's haughtiness, it is "no more than right that we should remember the "acuteness and ability with which you have serv- "ed our purposes. You were not made to conti- "nue among the class to which your birth seemed "to devote you. We, therefore, with pleasure, "offer the means of bettering your condition, "without loading you with a weight of obliga- "tions, since we can be useful without prejudice "to our own interests. Driven almost to despe- "ration by resentment, you know that each of us "sacrificed a thousand crowns to the execution "of our plan. You hardly expended a third of "this sum; the residue is deposited in the hands "of M-----, banker of this city, who will pay "you on signing a simple receipt. The linens, "laces, stuffs and jewels, which had such an ef- "fect on the credulity of a selfish father, and the "pride of a high minded daughter, are also your "own. Henceforward take care of Aurora. We "made choice of you, in hopes we should not have "to regret pushing our vengeance to extremity. "If in future you should undertake any business, "you may value yourself upon the credit, good "will and support of your friends at Lyons."

Heavens! cried I, in an extacy of joy, half my trouble is vanished. I can now relieve the neceſſities of my worthy Aurora!

The next letter I opened was from her, and as follows: "Some ſmall remains of pity which I ſtill have for you, "notwithſtanding your treatment of me, pleads in your fa- "vor, and leads me to inform you that by the time you "have received this letter I ſhall be at the gates of Lyons. "My view is to enter a nunnery which ſhall forever free "me from your odious preſence. As an open and gene- "rous enemy, I forewarn you that you are to be brought "from one tribunal to another, until one can be found "which will do me the juſtice to break off my connexion "with you, and puniſh the traitors who have been the au- "thors of my ruin."

[To be continued.]

A TRAGEDY CORRECTED.

SWIFT diſliked nothing more than being troubled with applications from authors to correct their works, and he generally had ſome whimſical contrivance to make them repent of this, which being told might deter others from the like. A poor poet having written a very indifferent tragedy, got himſelf introduced to the Dean in order to have his opinion of it; and in about a fortnight after called at the deanery: Swift returned the play, carefully folded up, telling him he had read it, and taken ſome pains with it; and he believed the author would not find above half the number of faults that it had when it came into his hands. The poor author, after a thouſand acknowledgments, retired in company with the gentleman who had introduced him, and was ſo impatient to ſee the CORRECTIONS, that he ſtopt under the firſt gateway they came to, and to his utter aſtoniſhment and confuſion, ſaw that the Dean had taken the pains to blot out every ſecond line throughout the whole play, ſo carefully as to render them quite illegible.

MARRIED AND UNMARRIED WOMEN.

IN ſeveral European countries, in order to prevent miſtakes in the addreſſes of ſtrangers of the other ſex, cuſtom has eſtabliſhed an external viſible diſtinction between married unmarried women. When the marriage ceremony is performed with a ring, as in England and ſeveral other countries, this wedding ring is conſtantly worn by the bride, as a token of her being a married woman. Among the Swiſs, the unmarried ſeparate their long hair into two diviſions, and allow it to hang at full length, braided with ribbons. The hair of the married women is twiſted round the head and fixed at the crown with a large ſilver pin.

[QUERE. Would it not be proper in this country, that cuſtom ſhould eſtabliſh ſome diſtinction in dreſs, if not between YOUNG married women, yet always between OLD women and girls?]

FABLE ON MODERATION.

A Boy, fond of a butterfly, purſued it from flower to flower. He thought to ſurpriſe it among the leaves of a roſe; then to cover it with his hat as it was feeding on a daiſy: he followed it from bloſſom to bloſſom: but the nimble creature ſtill eluded his graſp. Obſerving it now half buried in the cup of a tulip, he ruſhed forward, and happened unluckily to cruſh it. The poor boy, chagrined at his raſhneſs, was addreſſed by the dying inſect in the following manner: "Behold the fruit of thy impetuoſity! know that pleaſure is but a painted butterfly, which may be indulged for amuſement; but, if embraced with too much ardor, will periſh in thy graſp."

ANECDOTE.

WHEN Lord Hume commanded in Gibraltar, the Algerines had taken and detained an Engliſh ſhip; he therefore diſpatched Mr Popham, as ambaſſador to the Dey, to demand reſtitution of the veſſel, and if he did not comply to aſſure him the place ſhould be bombarded. "Pray ſir, (ſaid the Dey) if that be the caſe, what might be the expence to England to do this?"—"Why, ſir, (replied Popham) about 50,000!" "Make my reſpects to Lord Hume then, (ſaid the Dey) and tell him that I will burn it for half the money."

REMARK.

TO judge of ſome women by their beauty, their youth, their haughtineſs, and diſdain, we would ſuppoſe that none but a hero would have power to pleaſe them. They ſelect a huſband, and we find him a little monſter, without A HEAD.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

MISS R***, Pearl-Street.

FIRST in the train of Beauty's Queen,
See ** advance with artleſs mien,
Whoſe native grace, whoſe 'witching ſmile
Might e'en a ſtoic's heart beguile:
Her face, where ſenſe and ſweetneſs meet,
Her eyes, pure candor's native ſeat,
Ah! who could ſee, and e'er forget!
Yet theſe alone have not ſubdu'd
My heart ſo proud,—but when I view'd
The tears that from her bright eyes roll'd,
When pallid grief its miſery told;
That independent, tow'ring mind,
Which diſdain'd to leave her ſex behind,
And only anxious to be juſt
To principle, not forms to truſt;
My heart adir'd from that bleſt hour
Thee, faireſt beſt,—and ſtill thy power
Shall with each paſſing day increaſe;
For never can fond Mem'ry ceaſe
To paint thy playful dimpling cheek,
Thine eyes that chaſte expreſſion ſpeak,
The ſoft luxuriance of thy hair,
Thy neck that ſhames the lily fair,
Thy voice, whoſe ſweet melodious ſtrain
Might ſooth the anguiſh'd groan of pain;
Th' exalted virtues of thy ſoul,
Delighted Mem'ry claims the whole.

Sept. 6. LYCIDAS.

ELIZA.

WHO the charms of ELIZA can paint,
Her mind ſo adorn'd, ſo improv'd,
Her heart to the virtues ſo bent,
Her manners ſo ſoft, ſo belov'd?
What enchantment, what magic her eyes!
'Tis rapture to ſee her but move:
When ſhe ſmiles——nor is great the ſurpriſe,
E'en envy is raviſh'd to love.
O! haſten, ye ſweet future hours,
To bind the attachment ſtill more;
Come, Deſtiny, kindeſt of pow'rs!
'Tis Friendſhip and Love that implore.
Henceforth, when keen ſorrows aggrieve
The heart of her bard, he'll confeſs
None ſo keen but the nymph can relieve,
And pleaſure create from diſtreſs.

VERSIFICATION

OF THE SECOND SONG OF SOLOMON.

"Riſe up, my love, my fair one, and come away, &c.".

WHAT muſic was it to my ear,
When thus did my beloved ſay,
Awake! ariſe, my charming fair!
Ariſe, my love, and come away!
For, lo! the win'try clouds are paſt,
The tempeſts all away are flown,
The chilling winds no longer laſt,
The rain is over, too, and gone.
All nature now incites to love;
The flowers diſplay their gayeſt hue,
The ſongſters warble to the grove—
Hark, how the am'rous turtles coo!
Now, while the budding figs appear,
And round the grape, rich perfumes play,
O haſte, ariſe, my charming fair!
Ariſe, my love, and come away! P. Follo.

SONNET TO THE FADING FLOWER.

POOR luckleſs flower! why languid droops thy head?
Why do thy late warm tints begin to fail?
And that ſweet fragrance which perfum'd the vale,
Why from thy lips forever is it fled?
Say, do'ſt thou mourn that from thy native bed
Untimely torn, thou ſhalt no more inhale
The ſun's warm ray, the renovating gale,
And to the bee thy treaſur'd nectar ſpread?
Alas! like thee, from tranquil pleaſure torn,
And doom'd no more Hope's ſunny ſmile to know,
Thoſe faded hours of bliſs I ſadly mourn,
For which, tho' vain, Regret's fond tear will flow.
Thou happy dieſt:—I, by pale anguiſh torn,
Unwilling live to feel proſtrated woe, [Bee.

ON SINCERITY.

IN every ſituation and in every character, ſincerity is greatly admired; but no where does it gain the admiration to which it is ſo juſtly intitled, or appear with ſuch diſtinguiſhed beauties as in the character of a female: There it ſhines forth in its proper ſphere, dignifies her native charms, and commands her the reſpect of all who behold her. O, ye fair ones! of what advantage is the elegance of the perſon or the fairneſs of the complexion; of what avail are all the advantages of wit and genius, of politeneſs and education without this dignifying charm? If all the accompliſhments human nature is capable of receiving are in your poſſeſſion and you are deſtitute of this invaluable refinement, this moſt precious gift of Heaven, you will be looked upon with ſcorn, and treated with contempt. ALMERINE is not beautiful, but comely in her perſon; not elegant, but intereſting in her appearance; not remarkable for the ſpright- ſallies of her wit or genius; but ſincerity is in all her expreſſions, and every action; and the goodneſs of her heart excites the admiration of all her acquaintance. With the friend of her heart, her confidence is without reſerve; and however it may be abſurd, ſhe has the ſweeteſt conſolation of reflecting, that no other than the tender language of the heart has ever eſcaped from her lips. Ever tender of the feelings of others, ſhe is careful not to irritate, where ſhe cannot ſooth; and ſooner would ſhe endure the ſevereſt pain, than willingly, to any one, occaſion the ſlighteſt uneaſineſs. Unacquainted with deception herſelf, ſhe fears no rival in the affections of her friend, and jealouſy is a ſtranger to her heart. As a reward for ſuch ſincerity the life of the virtuous ALMERINE glides on in happineſs and peace, undiſturbed by thoſe pangs of conſcience, or ſtings of remorſe, which are ever attendant on vices of the world. Hallowed are the raptures of virtuous ſincerity; and amply do they recompence the pains attendant on her ſacrifices.

HONORABLE ATTACHMENT AND FIDELITY.

A Few years ago, a young man in England, of remarkably good ſenſe and ingenuity, who having, by reaſon of a film over each eye, been blind from his birth, applied to a famed oculiſt for a cure. When the operator was about beginning his work, a worthy young lady, whom this blind man had engaged to marry him, was obſerved to be extremely agitated. The operator endeavored to comfort her by a confident aſſurance of ſucceſs.—"I fear, replied the lady, that this very circumſtance, with which you ſtrive to comfort me, may undo me. My attachment is great, and I have cauſe to think that his affection for me is equally ſincere: but he has never ſeen me, and, as I am not handſome, I am afraid, that, when he ſhall ſee me, he will ceaſe to love me."

The event, however, happily proved otherwiſe; the operation ſucceeded, and, when the young man had recovered his ſight he ſtill manifeſted an unabated fondneſs for this good girl, and ſoon after married her.

SINGULAR EMBARRASSMENT.

GARRICK, though accuſtomed to face multitudes, when once ſubpœned as a witneſs, was in Weſtminſter Hall ſo diſconcerted by this new mode of public appearance, that he could ſcarcely comprehend a queſtion that was aſked him. It was a cauſe wherein an actor claimed a free benefit, that is, a benefit without paying the expences of the houſe: but the meaning of the term was diſputed, and Garrick was aſked—"Sir, have you a free benefit?"—"I have." "What terms have you it upon?"—"The terms of a—a—a—free benefit." He was diſmiſſed as one from whom no information could be obtained.

CURIOUS CALCULATION.

A Farmer, near Stamford, England, having lately purchaſed a hayſtack, containing ſix tons, at the rate of one barley-corn for the firſt cwt. two for the ſecond, four for the third, eight for the fourth, and thus doubling the quantity of corn for every hundred of hay; an ingenious ſchoolmaſter at Duddington has calculated that the hay would take—52 times the ſolid contents of the globe of our earth in gold to pay for it, admitting 544,800 grains of barley to make a buſhel at two pounds per quarter, and a guinea to weigh five penny weights nine grains, and to be valued at one pound ten ſhillings each, alſo every degree of the meridian circle to be eighty Engliſh miles."

REMARK. It is the faſhion now among the beaux to look frightful, and it muſt be allowed they are more ſucceſsful than when they wiſhed to look lovely.

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INSCRIPTION ON THE VAULT AT MOUNT VERNON.

COLUMBIA groans beneath the dreadful wound,
And Europe echoes to the mourful found:
The Sons of Freedom ſhudder at the ſtroke,
And univerſal Virtue feels the ſhock.

The pomp of Heraldry, the boaſt of Power,
And all that beauty---all that wealth e'er gave,
Await alike the inevitable hour---
The Path of Glory leads but to the Grave.

ANECDOTE.

BISHOP BURNET's abſence of mind is well known. Dining with the Dutcheſs of Marlborough, after her huſband's diſgrace, he compared that great general to Beliſarius. "But," ſaid the Dutcheſs, eagerly, "how came it that ſuch a man was ſo miſerable and univerſally deſerted?" "Oh, madam!" exclaimed the thoughtleſs prelate, "he had ſuch a brimſtone of a wife."

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1802.

Forty five deaths have been reported by the City Clerk, to have occurred in this city during the week ending on the 5th inſtant; of which number fourteen were adults, and thirty-one children.----Of Sprue 2, Jaundice 2, Flux 1, Relax 5, Decay 3, Inflimation of the Bowels 1, Hives 1, Fits 3, Old Age 2, Conſumption 3, Hooping Cough 2, Vomiting and Purging 1, Dyſentery 1, Taking of Laudanum 1, Dropſy 1, Pneumania 1, and 23 of Diſorders not mentioned.

On Saturday evening the 28th ult. between the hours of ſeven and eight, a horrid murder was committed in Weſtherſfield (Conn.) on the body of a black woman, the property of Capt. Newſon.----She had been ſent on an errand to one of the neighbors and was returning when the dreadful act was commited----The night was very dark, and the blows of the aſſaſſin were ſo effectual that no alarm was given or diſcovery made till next morning though the people were conſtantly paſſing, and ſeveral families live near the ſpot.----A jury of Inqueſt returned a verdict "Wilful Murder, by ſome perſon unknown." No diſcovery has yet been made of the bold and attrocious villain.----'Tis hoped, however, that no pains will be ſpared to detect and bring him to juſtice.

FATAL EFFECTS OF FALSE HONOR.

Another duel has lately been fought at Savannah, between William Hunter, and David B. Mitchell, Eſquires, both of that place. The agreement was, to ſtand at ten paces diſtance, and advance two paces at each ſhot. Mitchell's firſt ſhot entirely miſſed; Hunter's ſtruck Mitchell in the ſide, but the ball did not penetrate, it ſtopped in a fold of the ſhirt: Hunter's ſecond ſtruck Mitchell full in the thigh, but again failed to penetrate: Mitchell's ball, however, took a fatal effect in Hunter's ſide,---it is ſuppoſed it went directly through his heart. He died on the ſpot.

A duel was fought lately at Pittſburg, in Virginia, between Mr Edwin Fort, merchant, and Mr Richard Thewatt, a ſtudent of law, both of Pittſburg. The former was killed on the ſpot, and the latter dangerouſly wounded.

BARBARY POWERS.

Diſpatches, we underſtand, have been received by Government from Mr SIMPSON, our Conſul to Morocco, dated July 16th at Gibraltar, which place, as falſely reported, he had not left. The report reſpecting Captain M'Neil's engagement with the Tunifians, does not appear to have been confirmed by ſubſequent information, which, in caſe of ſuch action, ought to have been received by Mr Simpſon.

The Enterprize, Capt. Sterret, had arrived at Gibraltar on the 2d July from the ſquadron cruiſing off Tripoli. The letters of Capt. Sterret are alſo ſilent as to M'Neil's engagement, or his own, as reported; which, with reſpect to the latter, amounts to diſproof.

The warlike operations of Morocco from the moſt authentic accounts, were not very active. The new frigates lately built, the one 36 and the other of 32 guns, were equipping ſlowly at Saleé on the Atlantic, the old frigate lay at La Raſh, in the ſame---two gallies were fitting out at Tituan with conſiderable ſpirit.

On Monday the 30th, the frigate New-York hauled off from the wharf and dropped down the Eaſtern Branch. This day (Wedneſday) ſhe is to proceed hence to join the Mediterranean ſquadron. She will touch at Hampton road to take in beef and pork.

The John Adams, it is expected, will be equipped in the ſame time, viz. two weeks.

Captain BARRON, we are informed, has been inſtructed by the Secretary of the Navy to ſalute Mount Vernon in paſſing. [Waſhington paper.

Extract from a letter from Cahokia, (Indiana Territory) 21ſt July 1802.

"The Pottawatamie nations of Indians, who reſort about the Illinois river, have ſo recently as the 16th inſt. opened hoſtilities againſt our citizens, by killing two Americans about five leagues from our town. The chief murderers are Tuckey-Foot, a notorious villian and chief, and the Maimed Hand, another chief and five other men. One of the men they killed is an old ſettler of this country, and the other a young man. They have now began and God knows when they will end. We have petitioned for troops, which we expect our Preſident will grant, for it is obvious that had there been troops ſtationed at Payſſa, at that time, they would not dared to put foot on this ſide."

The Britiſh Parliament have voted the ſum of ten thouſand pound ſterling, to be given to Dr. JENNER, the diſcoverer of the beneficial effect of the kine-pox, on the human body, in rendering it inſuſceptable of that dreadful diſeaſe the ſmall-pox, as a reward for his great and beneficial diſcovery, and as a token of national gratitude.

BOSTON, Aug. 31.

WAR.

Mr. Hudſon, who came paſſenger in the ſhip Columbus which arrived yeſterday in 45 days from Cadiz, informs us, that the news of the commencement of the war between the Moors and the United States, was not credited at that place, as the Conſul had received no intimation to that effect; and the U. S. ſchr. Enterprize, capt. Sterrett, arrived at that place July 15, ſeveral days after the news had been current, for the purpoſe of taking under convoy American veſſels bound into the Straight, to protect them againſt the Moors. The Enterprize was only two days from Gibraltar. Capt Sterrett mentioned that there were two ſhips fitting out at Saffa, a Mooriſh port in the Atlantic; and two launched at Tetuan, but cannot ſail till they receive their ſweeps from Tangiers, and it is difficult to get a veſſel to bring them. The Moors had an agent at Gibraltar, to purchaſe powder and balls.

ENGLAND.

ST. IVES, July 8.

Laſt Saturday, a very melancholy, barbarous, and unheard of cruelty happened at Corva, near this town. A woman whoſe name is Bray, whilſt her huſband was on his buſineſs at a tin mine (where he is Captain) and no one in the room with her, took an infant child of about 10 months old, out of a cradle wherein it was faſt aſleep, undreſſed it and laid it on a red hot baking iron, which was then on the fire, then throwing a ſheave of reed over the infant, ſet it on a blaze; but the child, through the torture, was heard to cry vehemently, which immediately brought in her ſiſter-in-law, and daughter, who were in another part of the houſe, into the kitchen were this horrid barbarity was committed. They found the child juſt taken off the fire by this unnatural monſter, burnt in a moſt ſhocking manner. A ſurgeon and and the child's father were inſtantly ſent for, but to no purpoſe; it languiſhed a few hours, and then expired in great agonies. This wretched woman, it ſeems, has been in a kind of melancholy for ſome months paſt; and ſometimes ſo outrageous, that her huſband was obliged to bind her for ſome days together; but that morning, ſhe ſeemed to talk ſenſibly, and deſired him to let her looſe; which he conſented to, in an unguarded hour. The Jury, after examining the child, and its inhuman mother, gave a verdict of inſanity.

WASHINGTON.

Among the Toaſts given at the celebration of the laſt Anniverſary of our Independence, the following deſerves to be reſcued from the oblivion which awaits moſt of the vapid ſentiments given on that memorable occaſion:

"The memory of the illuſtrious WASHINGTON---
"----------We give in charge
"His name to the ſweet lyre, Th' HISTORIC MUSE,
"Proud of the treaſure ſhall convey it down
"To lateſt times; while SCULPTURE, in her turn,
"Gives bond in ſtone, and ever-during braſs,
"To guard and immortalize her truſt."

COURT OF HYMEN.

WHEN love, and youth, and virtue join the hands,
How rich the harveſt of connubial joy!
How ſweet the union of their hearts and hands!
How bleſt the ſcenes their active minds employ!

MARRIED,

On Sunday the 29th ult. at New Marlborough, Mr RICHARD CAVERLY, to Miſs PRUDENCE MERRITT, both of that place.

On Wedneſday evening laſt week, at Greenfield, Conn. TIMOTHY PHELPS, Eſq. to Miſs HENRIETTA BROOM.

On Thurſday evening laſt week, at Philadelphia, by the Rev. Dr. Blackwell, Mr. PATRICK O'HARA a young ſon of Neptune, to Miſs SUSANNAH SARAH MILLS. This was a very ſudden match, and aroſe from a reciprocal good opinion entertained on an accidental meeting, without any prior knowledge of each other. But the gallant tar, at firſt ſight, offered to convoy her ſafe home, which kind offer ſhe accepted and gratefully invited him in. Being highly pleaſed with appearances, and her behavior, he made honorable propoſals of marriage, which were accepted, and agreed to; the whole being completed in leſs than a week.

On Monday evening, at Weſt-Cheſter, by the Rev. Dr. Wilkins, the Hon. BROCKHOLST LIVINGSTON, to Miſs ANN N. LUDLOW, daughter of Gabriel H. Ludlow, Eſq. deceaſed.

On Tueſday, by the Rev. Dr O'Brien, LABICHE DE REIGHPORT, Eſq. Preſident of the Tribunal of Appeal of the Southern Department of St. Domingo, to Miſs ROSE ADELAIDE GOUIN, of the Iſland of St. Domingo.

Same evening, by the Rev. Dr Livingſton, JOHN ALLEN, Eſq: to Miſs CHRISTINA L. JONES.

At Lynn, (Maſs.) Mr NATHANIEL PARROT, to Miſs HANNAH SWANN.

Not birds of one peculiar feather,
In this new age, ſhall wed together;
But ſtately SWANS, and prating PARROTS,
Of various hues and diff'rent merits,
To faithful love incline the breaſt,
And FEATHER well the nuptial neſt.----Balance.

MORTALITY.

O ſhe was fair as lilies of the vale!
Her voice was heav'nly! on her faded cheek,
With racking pain and lengthen'd ſickneſs pale,
Sat calm ey'd Faith, and Patience ever meek.

And when ſhe took her laſt, her long farewell,
No death-bed terrors on her ſpirit hung;
But dying kiſſes from her cold lips fell,
And eager bleſſings feather'd on her tongue.

DIED,

On Sunday morning laſt, of a lingering conſumption, in the prime of life, Mrs. CATHARINE GALATIAN, the amiable conſort of Mr William Galatian.----Thoſe excellent qualities which diſtinguiſh the human character, and command the veneration and applauſe of others, were united in this woman; and every endearing grace, the attendant on female ſenſibility, inſured her the love and eſteem of a numerous circle. Supported by the exhilirating proſpect which religion furniſhes, and poſſeſſed of that confidence which an adherence to its precepts affords, ſhe bade an affectionate adieu to her weeping friends, and with the ſmile of ſatisfaction mounted to the regions of immortality.

Bill of Mortality for PHILADELPHIA, ſhewing the progreſs of the FEVER.

	1793	1797	1798	1799
Auguſt	361	303	626	375
September	1514	579	2004	465
October	2045	386	943	175
November	82	24	64	
	4002	1292	3637	1015

It is calculated that, in the year 1798 there were, during the exiſtence of the Fever, double the number of inhabitants in the city that there were in 1798, conſequently that the diſeaſe was mortal in '98.

The deaths for the firſt 15 days in Auguſt '98 were 110 adults and 69 children; in 1802, 71 adults and 7 children.

COURT OF APOLLO.

[The following, together with the beautiful Song from Jacobi, inserted last week, are copied from the "Salem Register."]

SONG.

TRANSLATED FROM MATTHISON.

WHENE'ER at daylight's parting gleam,
A smiling form salutes my love,
And loiters near the murm'ring stream,
And glides beneath the confcious grove,---
Ah, then thy DAMON's fpirit fee:
Soft joy and peace it brings to thee!

And when at moonlight's fober ray,
Thou dream'ft perchance of love and me,
As through the pines the breezes play,
And whifper dying melody,---
While tender bodings prompt the figh;
Thy DAMON's fpirit hovers nigh.

When o'er thy mind foft mufings ſteal,
As thou the pleafing part haft fcann'd,
Should'ft thou a gentle preſſure feel,
Like zephyr's kifs, o'er lip and hand:---
And fhould the glimm'ring taper fade;
Then near thee roams thy lover's fhade.

And when at midnight's folemn tide,
As ſoft the rolling planets fhine,
Asol's harp, thy couch beſide,
Thou hear'ſt the words "forever thine!"
Then flumber fweet, my fpirits' there,
And peace and joy it brings my fair!

THE ACHING TOOTH.

A PARODY ON HAMLET'S SOLILOQUY.

TO have it out or not? that is the queſtion;
Whether 'tis eaſier for a man to ſuffer
The throbs and ſhootings of a raging tooth,
Or take up courage to ſit down at once,
And by extraction end them;---a touch, no more,
And with a ſingle ſhock too feel we end
The tedious aches and head-diſtracting pangs
That we are ſubject to: 'tis a relief
Moſt wiſely to be us'd; perchance wrench out
A ſound deep-rooted fang: aye, there's the rieſqu:
For, from a bungler's hands what miſchief follows,
When once the horrid inſtrument is fix'd,
Allows no pauſe; there's the reſpect
That makes our patience of ſo long endurance;
For who would ever be applying tinctures,
Specific opiates, poppy, mandragora,
Magnets, metalic tractors, anodynes,
The pos'nous drugs of mountebanks, or charms,
That fond credulity ſo often takes;
When he himſelf might his quietus get
For a baſe triſle in barber's ſhop!
Who'd ſweat and groan whole ſleepleſs nights in pain,
But that the thought of torture, worſe than all,
A broken jaw! (which any mortal ſuffering
Would ſtraight fall frantic) harrows up the mind,
And makes us rather bear our preſent torments,
Than fly to others, that we never felt:
Irreſolution thus doth make men cowards;
And heroes, of great enterpriſe and valor,
Turn pale and ſickly at baſe ſight of med'cine,
Whilſt women, weak and delicate of frame,
Shrink not at operations ſlow and dreadful.

ANECDOTES.

FREDERICK of Pruſſia one evening ſurveying ſome of the advanced poſts of his camp, diſcovered a ſoldier endeavoring to paſs the centinel. The King ſtopped him, and inſiſted on knowing where he was going. "Truly, (anſwered the fellow) your majeſty has been ſo worſted in all your attempts that I was going to deſert."---"Were you, (replied the monarch) remain here but one week longer, and if fortune does not mend with me, I will deſert with you."

IT is perhaps a compliment to the gravity of our nation, that a DANCING BEAR was ſaid to be the beſt character at a late maſquerade, a German was one day ſeen leaping out of a chamber window---"What are you about?"---"I am endeavoring to be LIVELY!" [Lon. Mag.

MORALIST.

"THE Sabbath was made for man." Its divine origin is evinced by its wonderful tendency to promote the happineſs of the human family, as well in producing and cementing ſocial order, as in cheriſhing religious principles. This might be ſhown in a variety of inſtances, but I ſhall confine my remarks to the neceſſity and utility of the Sabbath, in reſpect to education. A due obſervance of the Sabbath, in a regular attendance on the ſacred inſtitutions of ſocial worſhip, is the beſt ſchool of good manners for children and youth.---While it powerfully tends to ſeaſon their minds with ſuch impreſſions of accountability as will operate as a reſtraint on all virtuous propenſities, it cheriſhes the ſeeds of virtue and produces and ſtrengthens thoſe orderly habits, which are equally neceſſary to their own individual happineſs, and to their becoming uſeful members of ſociety. [Balance.

HUMORS ON THE FACE AND SKIN,

Particularly Pimples, Blotches, Tetters, Ringworms, Tan, Freckles, Sun-burns, Shingles, Redneſs of the Noſe, Neck or Arms, and Prickley Heat, are effectually cured by the application of

DOCTOR CHURCH'S GENUINE VEGETABLE LOTION.

This excellent remedy has been adminiſtered by the inventor, for ſeveral years while in England with the greateſt ſucceſs. By the ſimple application of this fluid for a ſhort time, it will remove the moſt rancorous and alarming ſcurvy in the face, which has foiled every other remedy. It poſſeſſes all the good qualities of the moſt celebrated coſmetics, without any of their doubtful effects. It is therefore recommended with confidence to every perſon ſo afflicted, as an efficacious and certain cure.

This Lotion is prepared (only) at Church's Diſpenſary, No. 137 Front-Street, near the Fly-Market, N. Y. Bottles, containing half pints, ſold at 75 Cents, and pints one Dollar 25 Cents. July 24

For the Uſe the Fair Sex.

THE GENUINE FRENCH ALMOND PASTE,

Superior to any thing in the world, for cleaning, whitening and ſoftening the ſkin, remarkably good for chopped hands, to which it gives a moſt exquiſite delicacy---this article is ſo well known it requires no further comment.

Imported and ſold by F. DUBOIS, perfumer, No. 81 William ſtreet, New-York.

Likewiſe to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete aſſortment of every article in his line, ſuch as, Pomatums of all ſorts, common and ſcented Hair Powder, a variety of the beſt Soaps and Waſh Balls, Eſſences and Scented Waters, Rouge and Rouge Tablets, Pearl and Face Powder, Almond Powder, Cold Cream, Cream of Naples, Lotion, Milk of Roſes, Aſiatic Balſam for the Hair, Grecian Oil, Greenough Tincture for the Teeth, Artificial Flowers and Wreaths, Plumes and Feathers, Silk and Kid Gloves, Violet and Vanilla Segars, Ladies Work Boxes, Wigs and Frizets, Perfume Cabinets, Razors and Razor Strops of the beſt kind, handſome Dreſſing Caſes for Ladies and Gentlemen complete, Tortoiſe ſhell and Ivory Combs, Swanſdown and Silk Puffs, Pinching and Curling Irons, &c. June 26 13 3m

TICE's

Much improved and celebrated Water Proof SHINING LIQUID BLACKING,

For Boots and Shoes, and all Leather that requires to be kept black; is the beſt preſervative and the greateſt beautifier of Leather ever offered to the public. It never corrodes nor cracks the Leather, but renders it ſoft and ſmooth, and never foils. Black Morocco that has loſt its luſtre, is reſtored equal to new by the uſe of this blacking. For ſale, wholeſale and retail, (at the prices of the manufacturer, who has removed to Virginia) in bottles, with printed directions for uſe, with J. TICE's ſignature, as none elſe are genuine, by G. CAMP, No. 143 Pearl-ſtreet.---June 12

ROBERT LITTLE,

Informs his friends and the public in general, that he has for ſale, at No. 9 Beekman-Slip, the beſt of London Brown Stout, and Porter, Philadelphia Porter warranted to keep in any climate; New-York Porter; Newark bottled Cider:---Alſo Claret wine of a ſuperior quality.

Caſh for empty Bottles. June 19. tf

Bills of Lading, &c.

For ſale by J. Harriſon, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

JOHN HARRISSON,

No. 3 Peck Slip, at Yorick's Head,

HAS FOR SALE,

Books and Stationary

Of every deſcription.

Hiſtory, Divinity, Miſcellany, Novels, Romances, Architecture, Arithmetic, Geography, Navigation, &c. &c.

Writing Paper, Quills, Ink-Powder, Wafers, Sealing Wax, Ink-Stands, Pocket Books, Slates, Pencils, Pen-knives, &c. &c.

BLANKS and BLANK BOOKS of all kinds, CHILDREN'S BOOKS, &c.

CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

Juſt publiſhed, and to be had at Fenelon's Head, No. 1 of the City Hotel, Broadway, a SUPPLEMENT to the CATALOGUE of H. CARITAT's general and encreaſing Circulating Library, part III, containing a ſelection from his laſt importations of the lateſt and moſt approved books in all ARTS and SCIENCES, being a continuation of the original collection, the firſt catalogue of which was publiſhed in the year 1799, to be had alſo at ſaid Library to make the preſent complete. 28th Auguſt.

M WATSON

Returns her ſincere thanks to the Public for their paſt encouragement, and hopes a continuance of their patronage. She has removed from No. 24 Maiden-Lane, to No. 114 BROADWAY, oppoſite the City-Tavern, where ſhe has for ſale, a large aſſortment of Ready made Linen of every deſcription, conſiſting of Shirts, Sheets, Cravats, &c. &c. on very reaſonable terms. A genteel aſſortment of Childbed Linen. March 27, 00 tf

ACADEMY.

The ſubſcriber, fully ſenſible of the favor hitherto ſhewn him by his employers, which demands his grateful acknowledgements and thanks, wiſhes to inform them and the public in general, that his Academy at No. 1 Fithers-ſtreet will ſtill be continued upon the uſual plan, under his ſuperintendancy. And that he has taken into company Mr Aaron Gardner, a young gentleman educated at Providence College, whoſe morals and literary qualifications, from experience, appear every way adequate: and purpoſe opening an Academy at No. 260 William-ſtreet, a few doors from Pearl-ſtreet, on the firſt day of September next, for the purpoſe of teaching the various branches of Engliſh Literature, and the Latin and Greek Languages.

The Subſcriber alſo wiſhes to inform that he teaches the Art of Penmanſhip upon a late ſyſtemiſed plan, whereby any perſon may acquire the art of writing a complete hand, large and ſmall, in three months practice. The ſtricteſt attention will be paid to the morals and civil deportment of the pupils, avoiding thoſe awkward and drawling habits too often indulged in common ſchools, and hope by aſſiduous endeavors to render general ſatisfaction.

The ſubſcriber having been employed in the buſineſs of teaching for upwards of twelve years with unabated ſucceſs, flatters himſelf that he will ſtill merit a degree of public patronage. The prices for tuition are as follows, viz.

Per quarter for ſpelling and reading, 3 dollars; writing 4 do. arithmetic, Engliſh grammar and art of ſpeaking 5 do. Book keeping, ſurveying, navigation, geogiaphy, geometry and trigonometry 8 do. Latin and Greek languages 10 do. W. D. LEZELL.

NB. Evening Tuition will commence at the above-mentioned Acadamies, on the 1ſt of October. Aug. 21

BOARDING.

MRS. BLAIR has taken the houſe No. 51, corner o Cortlandt and Greenwich ſtreets, (lately occupied by Mrs Braſher,) where ſeveral Gentlemen can be accomodated by the year, or leſs time. May 1ſt

Sold at No. 3 Peck-Slip, by Appointment,

THE TRUE AND GENUINE

Dr. ANDERSON's

OF THE

The Famous Scots Pills.

Printed & Publiſhed by JOHN HARRISSON,

No. 3 Peck-Slip.

Price---One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum.

PAID IN ADVANCE.